

NO. 20.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN

For the National Republican

"TO MY BROTHER."

Written by Mrs. G. C. Egan, in a private letter to her brother, now a volunteer in Company B, Third regiment New York State Volunteers.

When the evening shades of sunset
Gather o'er the western sky,
And the stars, with all their beauty,
Thickly stud the heavens high;

Soft and sweet the gentle zephyr,
Slowly idly passing by,
Wafting fragrance on its bosom,
Odors sweet that never die.

This the hour for sweet reflection,
Thought goes back to days of yore,
To those who met around the hearthstone,
Faces I shall see no more.

Now I'm thinking of the hour
When rolled o'er us that dark wave,
And they laid our dear, dear mother
In the cold and silent grave.

Now we're scattered through the wide world
Sister here and brother there;
Ere long twilight finds me musing,
Shedding tears for those afar.

For our country called, and quickly

When I bade him last adieu!
 Oh! my noble, daring brother,
 Help to conquer and to save;
 Such a name as shall do honor
 To the gallant and the brave.

MABEL
 Carthage, Jefferson county, N. Y.,
 November 29, 1861.

Mr. Conway's Tribute to his Constitu-
 ency.

The following tribute, not less beautiful than
 deserved, to the heroic people of Kansas,
 in the speech of Mr. CONWAY, delivered
 in House on the 12th instant:

And here let me pause for a brief moment to pay a merited tribute of respect and gratitude to the noble and brave Sir Edward Graham, our heroic people's proudly chosen youth honored in the halls of the Senate—the glory of these eventful days; one belongs the credit of having first set up a barrier to check the progress of a male rule on this continent. Kansas lost, would now be hopelessly, irretrievably ruined. No such Republican party as we have been would have been organized, or, if organized, it would have been a party of slaves. Abraham Lincoln would not now be president; but rather some such slaveholder as Jefferson Davis. We should not now see a mighty host marshaled beyond the Potomac with the cheering ensign of the Republic high advanced—the power of a legitimate Government—and twenty million people behind it; but, on the contrary, we should see our Government, our Republic, our Republic's power as tyrannical as that of Nero. How so indirect and insidious as have been seen until the fatal war was finished, the people of Kansas took it upon themselves to act as a breakwater, which had had the effect to stay the advancing tide of slaves, and reflect the continent from its sway.

When I recur to my own intercourse with these gallant people during the period of the

where no home save that of the Indian, the buffalo, had ever existed before; and considering their scanty resources, the severest trial in a new country to which they were transplanted: when I remember to what they were exposed in behalf of the cause in stake; to see men and women alike, married, and unmarried, and of every period of life, and of every station, associated with a sublime self-sacrifice, and exalted themselves to the great perils they encountered, the extreme sufferings they individually endured, and yet to see them, in the midst of their trials, as the martyr spirit, the patience, the constancy, the fortitude they displayed throughout. When I recall these things, and my own relations with them in those trying scenes, my heart is filled with ineffable joy. I always was a member in the council and in the camp, and I have seen the noblest and the noblest of our race, and poor but aspiring freemen, consulting, deliberating, arranging, resolving, and executing; and when I recall, as I now do, to do, the glorious memory of those

[illegible]

from friends and reinforcements, they stood up, like a wall of Asian power, and they used the resources of a thirty millions, balked it of its prey, gave a continent to freedom and civil. Such is the inscription which the eternal will bear in letters of light, regarding transactions to which I refer; and tradition song and story shall celebrate to posterity words of deeds which to-day finds no recognition."

(From the New York Evening Post)
According to Law.

United States Marshal Lamon reports to Senate that the imprisonment of Black and woman, free and slave, in the Washington which has so stirred the public indignation for a few days past, is strictly according to law. The Marshal is right. The infants wretches who earned blood money by

ming the Washington jail like the Cal black-hole, and with persons as innocent as the English who suffered there, only fulfilling the law; they have not, in slightest degree, transcended the power vested upon them; and the three ruffians pursued "John Courtin" with dogs and clubs, might have shot him down in his bed, and, it brought to trial, must have been acquitted.

The Law under which these wrongs are committed is an old enactment of Maryland, was adopted, with other laws of that State, the Government of the District, by act of

have been exhausted in these quaint little structures, and the design is rarely duplicated.

J. T. STRONG,
COMMISSION DEALER IN
Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Poultry
AND
PRODUCE GENERALLY,
519 Seventh Street, near Pa Avenue
WASHINGTON, D. C.

dec 17-39